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THE "EVENING WORLD" LECTURES.

The course of free lectures, which were such a success last year, are again in progress. This is one of the most beneficial schemes which the paper has ever originated. A measure which combines amusement with intellectual growth and advantages for thousands of the most worthy citizens of the city is one that any paper, person or society could pride itself on procuring.

The best lectures have been obtained for this year's course, and the subject of their discourses will be drawn from every field in which the human mind has exercised itself for the benefit of humanity. These lectures will be "popular" lectures—that is, the points to be explained will be set forth so that no technical education is required to grasp them clearly and fully.

The citizen rules the city and his intellect rules the citizen. What higher or nobler function of benevolence can exist, therefore, than that which strengthens and improves the reasoning powers of the human mind? THE EVENING WORLD feels that to secure such a benefit to worthy men and women is something which is its own reward.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

The New York World has taken the warmest interest in the World's Fair from the first. It has earnestly exhorted citizens to subscribe to the Guarantee Fund. It has advised them of the value and expediency of subscribing promptly. It has vehemently protested against appropriating an inch of Central Park for the Fair. THE WORLD has also, by energetic canvassing, secured individual subscriptions to the Guarantee Fund to the extent of Fifty Thousand Dollars.

One fortieth of the whole amount so far subscribed is a good showing for a newspaper's work for the Fund.

A TRIUMPH FOR CHICAGO.

Whether the Windy City secures the World's Fair or not she has unquestionable grounds for patting herself on the back over the removal from her midst of the blooming Anarchist.

Why that festive disarrangement of bad stuff known as an Anarchist should prefer St. Louis to Chicago for a habitation is a mystery. But the faithful of the bomb-throwing, blood-spilling guild are summoned to St. Louis for a monster meeting next Sunday.

This looks as if they had given the cold shoulder to Chicago. That city can use this fact to push its claim to the Fair.

CAUSE FOR THANKSGIVING.

President HARRISON has issued a Thanksgiving proclamation. Among the causes for a grateful heart, modesty alone forbade his mentioning to the people that they had Baby McKee and himself as their rulers.

He seemed to make one Delphic oracle statement about himself, unconsciously, when he said: "Done at Washington. By the President: BENJ. HARRISON." That is the fellow that has "done" you, BENJAMIN, the President. Go for him!

NOT A "NO" IN EIGHT LANGUAGES.

A young man speaking eight languages could not say "no" in any of them to a girl which he had married. He had borrowed money of her, making himself the forfeit in case of non-payment. This was appraising himself at less than \$1,000, and now that he is a Benedict, the young man feels sold. Brace up, young man! You are not the first married man that has felt that way.

The Sultan, who squeezed his poor Turks out of \$200,000, as an "Emperor WILLIAM Fund," has spent part of the bundle in white-washing the dirty houses of the street through which WILLIAM will approach. When he gets out at the Palace the Sultan probably counts on entertaining Emperor WILLIAM long enough to keep him from wandering at large in the unwhitewashed districts. Now, if the Sultan had only taken a coat or two himself!

The Mahomed boom has secured another mournful set-back. A negro wielding great influence among the colored voters, has been a prisoner at Hampton. MAHOMED said he would pardon him if he was elected Governor. Now the prisoner has broken jail! MA-

more seek escaping with him a little cloud of black voters. Things are not rosy for the small General at present. Hardly.

The intense conviction with which two important witnesses in the Chonin trial identified MARTIN BROWN yesterday after very incriminating testimony, made him shake. Perhaps he feels he is getting to the end of his rope.

Mexican editors use their pistols to make punctuation points with. Perhaps it is the Mexican idea of a leaded editorial.

SPOTLETS.

Whiskey has saved another life, that of a Cincinnati hotel girl who was bitten by a tarantula hidden in a bunch of bananas.

There's nothing new under the sun, they say. In fish, or in fowl, or flesh.

But he who runs to college today Will find there is such that is fresh.

—L. O. U.

The Empire State will be in the woods yet. There were 24,100 trees planted on the last Arbor Day.

The man blows up a boiler explosion rises rapidly in the steam of his employees.

Millionaire Fisher, of Detroit, has compromised Miss Goodell's \$200,000 breach of promise suit for \$5,000. The lawyers kicked, but Miss Goodell thought it good to let well enough alone.

A Baltimore saloon-keeper rested well enough under in recollection of being dead until somebody opened a window on him. Then he shivered, swore at the draught and frightened the corner away.

Some more foreign visitors have seen the wonders of Niagara. It cost them \$5,000 to find out that the "quiet little game" wouldn't run their way.

A Sure Sign.—First Trump (waking up in a freight train): "Second Trump—dunno—see de blackbirds flyin' troo de air."

First Trump (looking out): "Huh! dem's no blackbirds; dem's cinders—dis is Chicago.—Time."

"Her mind is unbalanced" is the grave report concerning a Western actress who has cowdied an editor. No, her head is level, but the idea is an idea in advertising.

The pen has proved too mighty in Mexico, and a couple of editors have had to come down to swords.

The Philadelphia policeman is far ahead of his town in recollection of being dead until somebody opened a window on him. Then he shivered, swore at the draught and frightened the corner away.

The joy that kills a sick Argentine discoverer of a rich gold vein. He promptly spread himself and his secret out of the world at the nearest drinking place.

POLITICAL ECHOES.

Dr. Dewey's bright sayings saved the Republican ratification at Cooper Union from being a miserable failure.

Mayor Grant says: "This hardly seems like a political campaign to me." This is the first time in many years that the young man who occupies the executive chair has not been in the thickest of the fray.

The betting, which is very tight this year, makes the Tammany county ticket the favorite. Gen. Uhl, of the State Zeitung, is said to be ready to offer big odds for almost any amount that Henry Hitchcock, Jr., will be elected Justice of the Court of Common Pleas.

Objecting to the endorsement of the Tammany Hall ticket by the central organization, the Seventh and Nineteenth Assembly Districts have seceded, and will support the fusion candidates.

Peter G. Baumbarger's anti-Nugent Republicans of the Fourth Assembly District have endorsed the entire Tammany ticket.

Charles H. Duffy, Tammany, says that that old carman, Barney Bligh, is in the wrong bout to beat him in the Algemeine race.

Of the fifty-eight candidates for Assembly nominated in this city, but twelve are liquor dealers, while the rest are lawyers, doctors, and other respectable professions.

Charles H. Turner, the loquacious colleague, nominated by Tammany, is making a gallant fight in the Eleventh Senate District, and if sentiment were ballots would win.

Senator Van Cortlandt was elected to the Senate by a plurality of more than four thousand over a united Democratic candidate.

Mr. Turner's chances are in consequence not of the best with a triangular fight on his hands.

Senator Ives says of his candidacy in the Eleventh Senate District: "The chances are over and I am now attending to my law practice, confident of success at the polls."

Assemblyman John Connolly rests on his record as a faithful servitor of his constituents in the Nineteenth Assembly District and has no fear for the result next Tuesday.

The First District Republicans have endorsed the County Democratic local candidates.

The West Side Tea and Grocery Clerk's Association, against Alderman Blacklock in the Seventeenth District last year, have endorsed his candidacy this year.

OFF THE STAGE.

John A. Mackay frequently sits through a theatrical performance when not acting. He is extremely liberal with his applause, and is of the most appreciative of the audience.

Edwin Booth is an inveterate smoker, indulging in cigars and enormous pipes of tobacco. Mr. Booth will smoke cigar after cigar and pipe after pipe in perfect silence. In fact he dislikes to talk when enjoying the "seed."

Old Mrs. W. G. Jones, who has been on the stage fifty years, lives in West Thirty-seventh street when in the city. She owns a small, old-fashioned house there, and calls it "Jones's Cabin." It is comfortably and substantially furnished.

Mrs. Kendal is very fond of walking. She is occasionally to be seen on Fifth Avenue in the vicinity of the Victoria Hotel, not very often, however, as since her arrival in New York she has not been permitted much of the luxury of solitude.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

Fred Babcock, the sprinter, is a member of the New York Athletic Club. Besides being very fast with his legs he is a very good swimmer, and is a member of the club-masters, with whom he is wonderfully popular.

H. H. Curtis is Secretary of "Our Bowling Club." He can make a ten-strike as gracefully as he can cross a street.

Albert F. Lewis thinks there is no game equal to lacrosse, and is continually trying to persuade others to the same way of thinking.

"Tim" Saxe, who is trying for a place on the Harvard football team, has had about six years' football experience, having been one of the Wesleyan half-backs for a long time. He is a fine kicker, technically speaking.

WORLDLINGS.

Senator-elect Pettigrew, of South Dakota, will be the youngest man in the United States Senate. The honor has hitherto belonged to Senator Kenna, of West Virginia.

F. L. Ames has at North Easton, Mass., a comfortable and cozy residence in the country. The plants in his greenhouses are very valuable, some of them being worth from \$1,000 to \$2,000 each.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has a thin gold ring, set with a single moonstone, that she regards as a talisman of good luck. Her first success in literature was made soon after she got it.

A place of Washington real estate was recently sold at the rate of \$20 a square foot—the highest price ever paid for the Capital.

FASHION NOTES.

Flance boxed in white cherry are new, and so are stools with a saddle back.

Stick a tender and fire-breast with inexpensive feathers, sprinkle diamond dust over the tufts, open the dress so as to get a gentle flutter, and you have the latest sensation of the season.

FIREPLACE CHARMS.

Inducements to Married Men to Spend Their Evenings at Home.

Valuable Pointers to Brides and Lonely Wives.

Hundreds of Competitors in "The Evening World" Contest.

What Lady Has the Plan to Win the Golden Double Eagle?

Conditions of the Contest.

A Gold Double Eagle, "Evening World" prize for the best recipe for keeping a husband at home.

Competitors must address their recipes to "The Evening World," giving their name and address, not for publication, where not desired. The recipe must be more than 200 words long, and must be written on one side of the paper only.

Make Home Always the Brightest.

To the Editor:

To keep a husband at home every evening you would have to please him in every way. Never complain to him of being sick or not feeling well. Let him go out when he wishes. Never ask where he is going.

Give him plenty of flattery and lots of love and affection. Keep his home as bright and cheerful as possible. Keep the house clean and inviting. Above all, always look neat and cheerful. I am quite sure he will think there is

"No PLACE LIKE HOME."

She Went Out with Him.

To the Editor:

My wife, though a New York girl, is in California. I beg, on her behalf, to give her recipe for "keeping me at home."

A month after marriage I returned to my bachelor habits. My official duties often occupied me at night. Having great fondness for out-of-door sports, like hunting, fishing, boating, horseback riding, etc., and also for what I called "sporting," I passed many leisurely hours in these pursuits, until, between duty and pleasure, I became almost a stranger in my own home.

Suddenly my wife resolved to share my pleasure trips. Whether on fishing or boating excursions, or on hunting trips, she accompanied me. My constant companionship and enjoyment in the work entailed by such pleasures.

During my trips, my wife found pleasure in always finding my home invitingly cozy. Being ambitious to please me, my wife learned to do my housework, and to make my favorite games, to make my pet-leaves, etc.

Through constant companionship we were so closely drawn together, that when I returned from her I began to long for her company, until finally I would not stay longer from home than she demanded. And thus I have been since.

PAOLO SALISBURY.

This Plan Has Stood Forty-Three Years.

To the Editor:

I have always kept my husband at home, when at sea, by making our happy; by binding him with the golden cords of love with home, and with the golden cords of love with home, and with the golden cords of love with home.

We have been married forty-three years.

Mrs. Capt. A. W. LAVERDER.

Let Us Hear from the Husband.

To the Editor:

I was married to my husband about ten years ago. The first two months of my married life he remained at home with me, and pleasant evenings were passed.

Soon after that he joined a club and was away "upon important business" almost every evening. At last I thought over the best way to keep him home without heaping coals of fire upon him.

This is what I did. Every Saturday night he came home with his wife's wages I presented him with a small box containing a few cents of it for a rainy day, and when I got my wages I agreed that he was to have ten cents of it for a rainy day, and when I got my wages I agreed that he was to have ten cents of it for a rainy day.

My giving him twenty-seven cents each day, and no more, I found caused him to stay at home. He took no more money with him when he went out. The old-fashioned clothes I bought for him to wear made him byword for the whole world, and to gain the respect of the community by his devotion to his wife and home.

A man who has a good home, and who prefers to spend his evenings out, instead of at home, is a foolish creature. He is a fool who is not content with his home, and who is not content with his home.

In evening no matter how good his wife or his home unless he is blessed with common sense.

C. H. S., Brooklyn.

Set Up a Bar in the House.

To the Editor:

A lady who was much exercised over the frequency with which her husband spent his evenings away from home, at last hit upon a brilliant plan, which she put into execution immediately.

Selecting a vacant room of suitable size in her house, she directed her servant to scrub the floor and clean the windows. Then she sent for a carpenter, directed him to put up a circular bar and furnish the room with bottles, tables and chairs.

She then hung upon the walls pictures of John B. Cochrane, General Grant, and other sporting men, and gave orders for the best of liquors, three kinds of beer, ice for the box, etc., and the room was ready for business.

After dinner her husband, as usual, prepared to go out. She said to him, "Wait a moment, I have a surprise for you, and took him up to the room.

He never left her alone evenings again.

W. L. COCHRANE.

Keep Domestic Troubles from Him.

To the Editor:

To keep a husband home evenings: He must have a cheerful and amiable wife, a cozy fire, a comfortable arm-chair, a good dinner, a good cigar and a hot or cold punch. And, a void of anything but domestic troubles, particularly that of servants.

G. V. H.

Enter to His Likes and Dislikes.

To the Editor:

If a wife wants to keep her husband at home she must be to him after marriage as she was before. She knows his likes and dislikes. She found them out quickly before marriage, and she was particular not to do or wear anything that he disliked. Let her cater to his taste now that she has him, as she did before, and she will be sure that he will always stay at home.

Let her meet him with a smile and a kiss, and not commence finding fault because he is late. She must remember that he is working for her and that she must be able to pay him, and she will never make him love her more to find her and the little ones untidy and noisy.

M. L. S., Jersey City.

Hide All Gloomy Looks.

To the Editor:

A husband is generally away from home all day, and when he returns a wife should look smiling and happy; meet him at the door with a pretty face and a kiss.

The latter will be always bright and attractive, the chess-board ready and the piano in tune.

Give him plenty of gay gossip, and a nice little supper set forth in tempting style. Then a husband will prefer his wife's society and not any other pretty girl. Make his home so happy he won't want to go out.

The lady must be as well as busy, for if she is gloomy there is no fair weather.

Mrs. L. C.

This is an Old Maid's Plan.

To the Editor:

First, let a wife do all in her power to make a home pleasant and happy. Then, if her husband still continues to spend his evenings elsewhere outside of strictly pressing business, which she will want to know about, just let her get herself ready about five minutes after he has got the draft so as to get a gentle flutter, and you have the latest sensation of the season.

As man and wife are one I did not think it desirable to allow a half-man to go around, so concluded to invite his friends and their wives to all, and while the men indulge in politics, cigars and a game of cards, the wives discuss the many topics so dear to the feminine heart.

Let your hubby feel that he is not being forced to remain at home—nor should he be. Does he brook all year round at you, he will be a thoroughgoing hypocrite, and his wife will be a thoroughgoing hypocrite.

The above recipe has been in constant use for eleven years and has brought perfect harmony to the home of

THE WRITER.

Who Wants This Plan?

To the Editor:

The best way to keep a husband at home is to pawn his clothes.

BLANCH.

Trust Him If He Does Go Out.

To the Editor:

What can be more stupid than for a healthy American man to stay at home every night with his family? Always trust a man and he will prove worthy of your confidence.

WEE WIFE.

A Time of Bitterness.

To the Editor:

How to keep a husband at home evenings? Invite his best girl to visit you. EXPERIENCE.

Short, but It Goes.

To the Editor:

I have been married twenty years, and in that time my husband has never been out of the house one evening, unless accompanied by myself, and no recipe but common sense and tact.

LOVING WIFE.

Prescribed by One Who Knows.

To the Editor:

Recipe.—A well dressed wife and children; an easy chair; a pair of warm slippers; a good pipe if he uses one; diverting conversation; good reading and music; above all, an intelligent, cheerful, and kind hearted woman, who is a true friend and a true helpmate.

Malone, N. Y. ONE WHO KNOWS.

Would He Tim in a Closet.

To the Editor:

To keep a husband at home evenings I would suggest the following as the surest method: Tim him up in the closet and lock the door. If he makes too much noise give him a lamp and the Evening World to read.

STAMFORD, CONN. J. E. MICHAEL.

Turn the Tables on Him.

To the Editor:

If your husband goes out in the evening, when you must be at home, and he goes out, you go out at once out of the house by the rear entrance. When you think he has had time enough to find the keyhole and has entered the house then you may return. As he admits you he will say: "Keep his wife home."

B. WILMINGTON, DEL.

John Must Have Common Sense.

To the Editor:

The way to keep a husband at home evenings is to make a home what it should be—the grandest and most charming place in existence.

A man who has a good wife knows that it is his duty to honor and respect her, and that he should be at home with her. He should be at home with her, and he should be at home with her.

Honorable and respectable; by his conduct brighten the life of the one who is dearer to him than the world, and to gain the respect of the community by his devotion to his wife and home.

A man who has a good home, and who prefers to spend his evenings out, instead of at home, is a foolish creature. He is a fool who is not content with his home, and who is not content with his home.

In evening no matter how good his wife or his home unless he is blessed with common sense.

TOMPKINSVILLE, S. I.

Don't Be Too Painfully Neat.

To the Editor:

To keep your husband at home in the evening make home pleasant for him. Be neatly dressed when he arrives and meet him with a smiling face. His first words may be little more than a growl, but never mind, he will appreciate your effort just the same and be unconsciously charmed and reformed.

Serve the evening meal at once. Do not keep him waiting until he becomes cross and impatient. Serve him from hunger, not from duty.

Do not have the children about. Be in the place for children in the evening, and offer tired, crying children are "the last straw" to the weary husband who needs rest and quiet.

Have everything neat and tidy, but remember that a woman who is too neat is a bore. Do not have your husband carelessly throw down hat and coat upon the nearest chair do not look daggers at him when he comes in. Be friendly and agreeable to him as you were before married. Let him smoke and lounge and do as he pleases.

In a word, make a home where love and comfort reign supreme, and the probabilities are that the foolish fear of Mrs. Grandy, and in almost every word of conversation and carriage showed a consciousness of the presence of that ubiquitous social-spectral matron.

The American girl talked at eloquently with her husband as the French matron with her shoulder shrugs. The English girl weighed in the family scales whatever she saw and heard. The American belle was ingenious without wearing her heart upon her sleeve for jealous daws to peck at. The thoughts of an English girl were to be detected only through a species of painful mystery. Mrs. Grandy, who was generally in reprieve and was fond of her truncheon. The average American reader among women criticised her author while she read him, but the average English skimmer of Modie's books seemed to read rather for the excitement of the moment or the exhilaration of the hour.

Does not the groom slip his Madeira or even his champagne, while the guzzler greedily swallows bumpers of St. Frank and fearless modesty adorns the graces of the American girl, while the English girl often wears the black pearls of

A \$50.00 GOLD WATCH FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR

per week on the installment plan. The cases in this elegant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement full (15) jewelled. Only a small cash payment at first, the balance paid in installments of \$1.00 per week. We will mail you the watch in one month from the date of your first payment. Remember, we deliver the watch with your first payment. This is much better than waiting for months in a watch shop.

If you call and examine these watches, or if you will send your name and address one of our agents will call on you. We will mail you the watch with your first payment. This is much better than waiting for months in a watch shop.

Old People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla say: "It makes me feel young again." "It gives me complete and permanent control of my nerves." "The tired and worn out say: 'It makes me feel as if I made a new man.' It may well be called 'The Elderly Life of Life.'"

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

CLARA BELLE'S LETTER.

Careful Comparison of Mr. Herbert Kelcey and Mr. Jack Mason.

A Quiet, Confidential Chat with a Real London Swell.

The Charm of a Gentle Touch as Valuable as a Low Voice.

New York, Nov. 2.

ILLY GIBBS! I mean you who go daft over pretty actors. Do you know that a stage Adonis who is adored in one city may be disregarded in another city?

I found it out while visiting in Boston a part of this week. How often had I seen glorious dark-eyed Herbert Kelcey lounge languidly down Broadway. Suppose I should tell you that I encountered him in a corner drug store in Boston, quite unnoticed and unsuspected? You wouldn't believe it? But I did. I was mistaken either. Who could be mistaken in Kelcey? It was Herbert, with a princely long coat